

"He says this one will be even more valuable than the one he gave me for last months rent."

IN CASE!

**FRECKLES** 

By Blosser



WE DON'T WANT TAG TO BE AFRAID OF ANYTHING, OR ANYONE - WHEN A BOY BECOMES A MAN, HE HAS TO FIGHT FOR A LOT OF THINGS AND THE ABILITY TO BOX GIVES EVERY BOY CONFIDENCE!

THE BOYS ARE OUTSIDE, NOW-LET'S JUST TAKE A PEEK, AND YOU'LL SEE THAT IT'S WISE FOR THEM TO GET BUMPED WHEN THEY'RE YOUNG ... IT'S JUST PLAY TO THEM . NOW!









(READ THE STORY, THEN COLOR THE PICTURE)

"Well, first of all, I guess we'll roam around, so you will feel at home," said Santa. "You must meet my elves. They're clever little men.

"They've spent their lives at making things. Just think what happiness that brings. They work all year, till Christmas. Then they start right in again."

Then Santa took the Tinies to a lot of shops. They shortly knew all of the elves in Santa Land. "We're glad you came," said one.

"Our work has piled up very high, and my, oh my, how time flies by. You'll find that there is plenty that you Tinymites can do."

Another elf said, "Mercy me! so I guess I will join you in a little bit of lunch.

"The work you'll do can wait until you youngsters eat and have your fill." Then, as they ate, wee Goldy said, "This was a dandy hunch."

When lunch was over, Santa Claus said, "Dotty, come with me, because I think that you can do one little job I have in mind. "You other Tinies wait right here. I'll come back to you, never fear." And then to Dotty he said, "The shop of fine dolls soon was found, and lots of dolls were standing 'round. "I want their faces may be it of lunch." happiness that brings. They work all year, till Christmas. Then they start right in again."

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"Our work has piled up very high, and my, oh my, how time flies by. You'll find that there is plenty that you Tinymites can do."

Another elf said, "Mercy me! You must be hungry as can be, 'cause you have traveled quite a ways to reach this far-off place.

"We have a lunch room near at hand, with counters where you all can stand." "Say, that sounds fine." said Buncy, with a broad smile on his face.

The bunch there heard old Santa.

(Windy goes to reach in the said." "The shop of fine dolls soon was found, and lots of dolls were standing 'round. "I want their faces painted," said old Santa, with a smile.

"Oh, I'll love this," wee Dotty said. "T'll make their cheeks a real nice red. Come back and see how I am doing, in a little while." Copyright, 1933, NEA Service, Inc.





**BRINGING UP FATHER** 





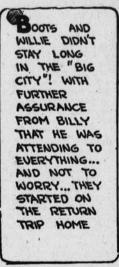




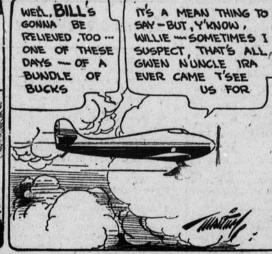
**BOOTS AND HER BUDDIES** 

Homeward Bound!

By MARTIN





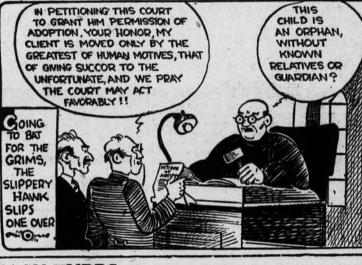




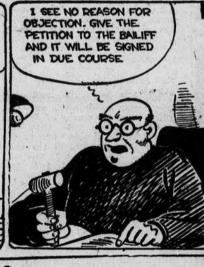
THE NEWFANGLES (Mom'n Pop )

To the Rescue!

By COWAN







UT, LOOK WHO'S JUST BLOWN INTO CONSTABLE JIM TRULY, PPOINTED UARDIAN OF LITTLE TO THWART THE PLAN OF HE SCHEMING GRIMS



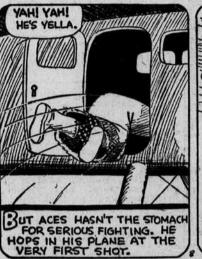
**WASH TUBBS** 

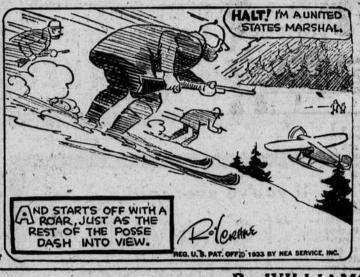
Too Late?

By CRANE









**OUR BOARDING HOUSE** 

By AHERN OUT OUR WAY

By WILLIAMS



